Dear Henry,

11/7/82

The timing of your call yesterday was perfect. I was glad to speak to you anyway, but taking my mind off the apprehensions about the foot, leg and thigh was a good thing.

I know very well that I've published both FBI and SS statements that the first and third shots struck JFK only and the second JBC only but I can't remember where. And I can't find separate subject-file copies of similar records in the FBIHQ releases probably because I did not make them in the belief that this was already published. If I remember or locate, I'll send. Meanwhile a few copies of what I did find, the first for your Dealey Plaza chapter and the missed shot.

(1) is the first of the synopsis pages of a large report, "investigative" to the FBI, consolidated to me because the case agent merely assembles existing reports in a volume or volumes and forwards them to FBIHQ. When it sent this one, which I think but am not certain was of three volumes, FBIHQ merely omitted this synopsis page. I've marked the Gemberling language that admits a) a physical damage to the curbstone was observed and b) as of the time Shaneyfelt had it dug up it was no longer visible. Or, the FBI knew the curbstone had been patched.

The FBIHQ main assassination file is 62-109060. Serial 2366, which may interest you for other reasons, confirms my recollection that it was, as I told you, Howlett who was the SS expert on when which shots hit which victim. Do not be misled by the fflame numbers given. This was before LIFE provided slides to the FBI/WC, thus before the present numbering. I think it is clear that the WC also believed as the FBI and SS did, that JBC was hit by a separate shot.

By the time of Serial 2998 the single-bullet theory had been born. (Two related reports are in PM. Perhaps this is one of them.) B t it also has JBC hit by the second shot. Gaithier was head of the FBI's exhibits unit that made the mockup. You can also see that the FBI was disassociating itself from the reenactment.

I sent Serial 4267 because of the explicit Hoover notation claiming that no shot missed and all three hit. I cannot begin to explain the duplicate filing noted in the left margin, in 128 file. 128 is obsolete. It once represented International Development Program (Foreign Operations Administration). The FBI appears to have its own way of hiding things!

Continuing the post-affidavitting cleanup I came on the letter of a month ago that got mixed up in the wrong papers. Enclosed.

Also your 10/20. I think I responded, but I don't recall whether I answered your question about how I became involved in SE ky. First as editor of the Senate committee's record, which included a Harlan investigation. Next when DJ/ Criminal borrowed me to assist it in the 1967 (I think) Harlan conspiracy case, lawbooks, U.S. v Mary Helen et al. (Name of first mine corporation in indictment.) I spent some months with it and the FBI working down there, and making local friends, which the official officials did not. Then going down socially, which happened to begin the day before Hitler invaded Poland. My best friend there was the owner-editor of three weeklies.

He also was a lawyer, so when the ACLU tapped him to defend a Trotskyite in Lexington or Louisville his wife put the papers out. She phoned me press day in a dizzy because she had space to fill. I went over and provided a couple of stories. It was the day after the second Joe Louis- Max Schmelling fight, so I gave it the head "Joe Still Champ, Max Still Schmelling." Another story had to do with a some-time drunken fishing party of Norris Lake the week before, a very rainy weekend. I'd not anticipated rain so I locked a change of clothing when it was for overnight only. So what I wore when we went into LaFollette for Sat night dinner was what I could get, from the two Labor Board regional directors, my editor friend and the

wife of the owner of the place we stayed. All were smaller except this woman, who was very fat. I wore pajama bottoms that did not meet but could be tied over panties that were too large and were kept up by the string, a small sweatshirt and this woman's wrapped around wrap-around. Also, her husband's too-small bedroom slippers. I wondered a bit why one of the Labor Board regional directors, who was driving, parked so far away from the Fox restaurant, which had excellent steaks and was on the main drag. Until we got onto the brightly-lit main street. They walked behind my editor friend and me and suddenly started hollering, "Look at him!" People did. And Gawked! So the head on my story was "Monster Seen At Norris Lake." The story lacked any identification/or indication of any human.

Best wishes,